THE *Triumphs of Grace:* OR, THE Last Words AND Edifying Death OF THE LADY *Margaret de la Muſſe,* A Noble French LADY, Who Died in *May* 1681. Aged but Sixteen Years.

Engliſhed by P. L.

LONDON:
Printed for *John Lawrence,* at the *Angel* in the *Poultrey,* over againſt the *Compter.* 1687.

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Hen. Maurice R^mo
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BRITISH MUSEUM

TO
The most Pious
AND
Virtuous Gentlewoman
MADAM
ANN HEWER.

Madam,

AS I was casting in my Mind to present you with something in token of my high Esteem for

your Virtue, I happily met with theſe LAST HOURS of a young *French* Lady; in which I found ſo many things rare and admirable, uſeful and edifying, divinely tranſporting and inflaming, that I concluded it a Gift moſt agreeable and comporting with your Pious and Devout Inclinations;

ons; and therefore was ſoon determin'd in my thoughts to Dedicate this *Tranſlation* to you, as judging it (ſetting aſide my own Faults) moſt worthy of your Acceptance. For what can be imagined more ſtrange and wonderful, than to ſee ſo tender an Age, ſo weak a Sex, ſo

delicate an Education, not onely combating the most formidable of all things, that *King of Terrours*, but triumphing over, and trampling on him? What more Edifying, than to behold the *Power* of *Grace* so gloriously inthron'd amidst the *Infirmities* of *Nature*, rais'd to their highest pitch, and making

making them all ſerve as foils to its Divine Luſtre? What more tranſporting, than to hear a Soul wounded with Divine Love, ſend forth its flaming Deſires to the Glorious and All-Beautiful Object of them? Or what can be thought more engaging and inciting to Virtue, than

to see not onely the peaceful, but joyful Latter End thereof; and what great Triumphs & Exultations attend it, even in the most difficult and affrighting Circumstances of the last Scene of Life? In a word, MADAM, you may see here the miraculous and powerful effects of the RELIGION you

you profeſs, and the GRACE you entertain and have choſen for your Portion and Ornament; how nothing can ſtand againſt it, how every thing muſt turn to its advantage, and how all that oppoſe it, ſerve onely to adorn it with never-fading Trophies of Glory. I queſtion not,

MA-

MADAM, but your reading of this *Book* will ſtart many more uſeful and delightful hints, than are here mentioned, which may afford you Advice and Comfort in this your *Pilgrimage* through the *Valley of the ſhadow of Death*, to the *Land* of *Bliſs* and *Glory*. But I detain you too long from the *Banquet* with-

within, where (according to *Sampſon*'s Riddle) you'll find *the Eater giving Meat, and the ſtrong one ſweetneſs.* So commending you to that *Grace* whoſe *Triumphs* are here ſo ſignally exemplifi'd, I remain with all due Reſpect,

MADAM,

Your moſt Obedient Humble Servant,

P. L.

within, where (according to Sampson's Riddle) you'll find *the Eater giving Meat, and the strong one sweetness.* So commending you to that *Grace* whose *Triumphs* are here so signally exemplifi'd, I remain with all due Respect,

MADAM,

Your most Obedient Humble Servant,

P. L.

THE Preface.

IT is so rare a thing to see Persons of Quality, in the flower of their Age, wholly disengag'd and set loose from the World and Vanities thereof, and it is of so great import to publish such Edifying Examples as these, that

we

we may ſuppoſe the beſt of all ſorts will think themſelves oblig'd by our communicating to them the **Laſt Words** *of the Lady* **Margaret de la Muſſe,** *it being impoſſible to read them, without being powerfully affected therewith. For (indeed) we find in this little Piece ſo many Objects of Wonder, as we are at a ſtand where to fix it moſt. We have here a* **Lady** *preſented to us, who at the*

the Age of Sixteen years, when others onely begin to enter upon the Stage of the World, and to reliſh the vain Pleaſures of it, earneſtly deſires to leave it; and not minding ought, ſave thoſe Felicities which never end, affronts Death, and all its terrifying Concomitants, with ſo much Conſtancy, Bravery, and Joy, as if ſhe were full of Days, and had liv'd to that ut-

moſt

most term of Life, which uses to make Death welcome; who, at those years, when others have scarce attain'd some slight Tinctures and Impressions of Piety, *and are only acquainted with the first Rudiments of* Christianity, *speaks so solidly and worthily of the* Mysteries *of* Salvation, *& the* Grounds *of her* Hope, *that one would think she had spent an Age in the reading and*

meditation

meditation of thoſe Sacred Records. *To be brief, we ſee a* young Virgin, *who being dearly belov'd of all her Relations and Friends, might be thought to have ſtrong ties to the Earth, where ſhe was about to leave them, and yet ſpeaks of nothing but Heaven, & the Salvation her* SAVIOUR *purchas'd for her; Who every moment darts her flaming deſires to the All-Glorious and Lovely*

Cauſe

Cauſe of them; and who amidſt the extream Agonies & Pangs ſhe ſuffers, permits not the leaſt murmur againſt Divine Providence *to 'ſcape her lips; but meekly ſubmitting to the will of her* Creator, *triumphs by Faith, over all the Weaknesſes and Oppoſitions of* Nature. *Finally, we ſee a* Mother, *who though ſhe were moſt ſenſibly afflicted to find her ſelf at the point of parting with Her*

Her she most tenderly lov'd, yet has Courage enough to comfort her **Daughter** *in her last Conflicts, and is not at all asham'd to learn to die well of Her, whom she had taught to live so. It's like there will not be found so exact a Connexion in all that this Illustrious* **Expirer** *delivers, as some critical ears may require; but besides, that it is not strange to find the Discourses of* **Dying** *Persons,*

ſons, broken and interrupted, and that it was not well poſſible to retain all ſhe ſpoke, I dare affirm, that the Reader will meet with ſo many ſurprizing and affecting Paſſages in theſe Papers, that he will give little heed to their connexion, or exactneſs of ſtile. In a word, the onely aim in publiſhing This, is to expoſe to view the miraculous Effects of Grace, when it works on the Heart,

Heart, and ſeizes it for its own; making the very Mouths of Children the Trumpets of its Praiſe. GOD, *of his infinite Mercy, grant to us all,* That we may die the Death of the Righteous, and that our latter End may be like theirs.

Adver-

Advertiſement.

THE *Tranſlator* deſires the *Reader* to take notice, That where this *Young Lady* repeats the Pſalms in Verſe, which alſo (as it is uſual for *French* Proteſtants to do) ſhe frequently ſang; he has made uſe of ſuch *Engliſh* Tranſlations, as beſt expreſs the ſence of the *French* Metre.

THE

THE Laſt Words AND Edifying Death OF THE LADY *Margaret de la Muſſe.*

THE Lady *Margaret de la Muſſe*, whoſe *Laſt Words* are here recorded, was of one of the Nobleſt Families in the Province of *Britany*, ſhe being the Daughter of *Cæſar, Lord Marqueſs de la Muſſe*, and the Lady *Urſulina de Champagne de la Suſe*, his Con-

sort; who, together with their Illustrious Ancestors, have held so considerable a Rank in the Kingdom, that the onely naming of them may suffice to convince the World of it. But it is not for that alone, they deserve the Esteem of all men, as being far more eminent for their great Piety and exemplary Virtue, than Nobleness of Bloud. Their great and unparallel'd Zeal for God's Glory, and unmovable Constancy in the *True Religion*, cannot sufficiently be commended and admir'd; Afflictions and Sufferings, which are the Lot of the Church-Militant here on Earth, having never been able to make them renounce the Doctrine our Saviour taught, and his Martyrs have seal'd with their Bloud: For they all-along made it their chiefest Business, more and more, to establish the Covenant of God, and knowledge of his Truth in their Family; and to the end all the Children God had given them, might

might be Heirs of their Piety and Virtue, as well as Eſtate, their greateſt concern and care ever was to afford them, together with a good Education, the powerful Example of an Holy Life. And though God has ſome time ſince depriv'd this Illuſtrious Family of Him who was the Head of it, yet by the Care of his moſt pious Lady, Godlineſs has no leſs flouriſh'd in it, than before; inſomuch, that God being honour'd and fear'd, his Holy Name call'd upon, and his Sacred Word made the ſubject of conſtant Meditation among them, this Wiſe Mother always had the comfort and happineſs to ſee her Cares and Deſires herein, anſwer'd by every one of her Children; and particularly by this Daughter of hers, whoſe *Dying Words* are here rehears'd, who in the laſt moments of her Life, did in a ſpecial manner, ſhew how deep an impreſſion thoſe good Inſtructions had made on her, which ſhe had

receiv'd in her moſt tender Age.

THIS Pious young Lady, after ſome days indiſpoſition, which dayly grew upon her, did on the 4th of *May* 1681. being Sunday, fall into ſuch violent Fits, that as ſoon as ſhe was come to her ſelf again, perceiving her Latter End was near, deſir'd the Lady her Mother ſhould be call'd, that ſhe might receive her Bleſſing, and be comforted by her; who no ſooner appear'd, but this Dutiful Daughter, ſtretching forth her Hands to her, with all the ſubmiſſion imaginable, ſpake thus: *My dear Mother, now is the time God will call me to Himſelf. Let us put our ſelves in a condition of coming into his Preſence. But alas! how unworthy am I to preſent my ſelf before him! How weak is my Faith, and how diſproportionate my Repentance! Pray entreat God for me, that he would grant me the Pardon of my Sins, and ſpeak Peace to my Soul. Oh, how unhappy am I, He does*

not

not ſpeak at all to my Soul! O beg of Him to have mercy on me!

HOW much ſoever the Lady her Mother found her ſelf mov'd at this Diſcourſe, yet ſhe had ſo much power over her ſelf, as to return her this Anſwer: *Dear Child, it's true, that* in God's ſight no man living *(but through his mercy)* can be juſtifi'd. *But has not the Saviour of the World made an atonement for the greateſt Sinners? Have not the ſins of* David, Manaſſes, *St.* Peter, *the penitent Thief, and abundance of others, been forgiven them?* JESUS CHRIST *(as you very well know, my Child)* did not come to call the Righteous, but Sinners to repentance. Pſal. 143. 2. Mat. 9. 13.

'TIS true (repli'd the young Lady;) *but ſuch a repentance I do not find wrought in me, as God requires of thoſe he calls to him: for alas, he ſpeaks not to my Soul. My dear Child* (anſwer'd the Lady her Mother) *ſince your heart is ſo ſen-*

ſible of grief for your Sins, it's a ſign that your Conſcience is not ſear'd or ſtupifi'd; there is ſomething that fights within you; And what can that be but the Holy Ghoſt? Always put your truſt in God's Mercy, and the Merits of your Redeemer, who has
Joh. 6 17. *ſaid,* Him that comes to me I will in no wiſe caſt out. At the hearing of which comfortable words, the Patient, with her Eyes lifted up to Heaven, broke out into theſe:
Cant. 1. 4. *O Lord, draw me then, that I may run after thee.*

THEN ſhe deſir'd to ſee their Chaplain Monſieur *de Maluoe*; who no ſooner was acquainted with it, but he repair'd to her Chamber, in company of ſome Gentlewomen of the Neighbourhood he met at the door, to whom, as they drew near to her Bed-ſide to ſee her, ſhe ſpoke thus: *My dear Friends, I beg of you, pray to God that he would be pleas'd to have mercy on me.* And then turning to the Miniſter, ſhe earneſtly

earneſtly deſir'd him to aſſiſt her with his Prayers and comfortable Exhortations.

AND ſome few hours after this, ſhe finding her ſelf uneaſie in her Chamber, deſir'd to be (and was accordingly) remov'd to another; and ſhe ſtill growing worſe and worſe, requeſted to be recommended to God in the Prayers of the Church. In the mean time ſhe would hear nothing but Godly Diſcourſes, and always was talking of the heinouſneſs of her ſins. Whereupon being told, that it was very pleaſing to God to ſee us accuſe our ſelves before him; *'Tis true* (cry'd ſhe) *Whoſoever does confeſs and forſake his ſins, ſhall have mercy.* Prov. 28. 13.

ALL the reſt of the day ſhe ſpent in lamenting and bewailing the weakneſs and imperfection of her Piety; and no ſooner was fallen into a ſlumber, but ſhe awak'd and call'd for the Chaplain; ſtill continuing in Meditation and Prayer, and

frequently calling upon God, as particularly thus:

Pſal. 40. 18. *Old Tranſl.*

With ſpeed ſend help, and ſet me free,
My God, I thee require:
Make haſt with aid to ſuccour me,
O Lord, at my deſire.

Pſal. 119. 176. *Patrick.*

Like a loſt Sheep I've gone aſtray,
But now to thee I come:
Thy Precepts I reſolve t'obey;
Lord, bring thy Servant home.

Pſal. 6. 1. Pſal 130. 3. v. 4. Pſal. 51. 2. v. 3. v. 9. v. 10.

O Lord, rebuke me not in thine indignation, neither chaſten me in thy hot diſpleaſure. If thou, Lord, wilt be extream to mark what is done amiſs, O Lord, who ſhall ſtand? But there is mercy with thee, that thou mayſt be fear'd. Waſh me throughly from my wickedneſs, and cleanſe me from my ſins. For I acknowledge my tranſgreſſions, and my ſin is ever before me. Turn thy face from mine iniquities, and put out all my miſdeeds. Make me a clean heart, O God,

God, and renew a right ſpirit within me.

Lord, to my Prayer incline thine ear;
Th'afflicted hear:
Nor be thou deaf to my Complaint;
For O I faint!
Regard the ſighs, the groans, the cries,
Which from my penſive Soul ariſe.

Pſal. 55. 2. *Sandys.*

O wretched Creature that I am, who ſhall deliver me from the body of this death!

Rom. 7. 27.

WHICH having ſaid, ſhe remain'd ſilent for a little while; and then began to ſpeak again, ſaying, *Draw near to me, O Lord, and I will draw near to thee; and purifie my heart, that I may appear before thee.*

To thee, O Lord, my God, lo I
Do ſtretch my craving hands:
My Soul deſires after thee,
As do the thirſty Lands.

Pſal. 143. v. 6, 7, 8. *Old Tranſl.*

Hear me with ſpeed, my Spirit does (fail,
Hide not thy face me fro:
Elſe ſhall I be like them that down
Into the Pit do go.

Pſal. 15. 1. *Have mercy upon me, O God, after thy great goodneſs; according to the multitude of thy mercies, blot out*
v. 12. *mine offences. O reſtore unto me the comfort of thy ſalvation, and ſtabliſh me with thy free Spirit.*

IT cannot be deſcrib'd how great her grief and diſquiet was, when ſhe reflected upon her weakneſſes, and the little care ſhe conceiv'd ſhe had taken in the performance of her Duty to God; and in this doleful condition ſhe cry'd out,

Pſal. 88. 1, 2, 3. Old Tranſl. *Lord God of health, the hope and ſtay,*
Thou art alone to me:
I call and cry throughout the day,
And all the night to thee.

O

O let my Prayer ſoon aſcend
Unto thy ſight on high:
Incline thine ear, O Lord, attend,
And hearken to my cry.

For why? with woe my heart is fill'd,
And does in trouble dwell:
My life and breath almoſt does yield,
And draweth nigh to Hell.

O Lord, though my ſins witneſs a- Jer. 14. 7.
gainſt me, yet do thou pardon and put away mine iniquities, for thy Great Names ſake (which I invoke.) *For thy wrath endures but* Pſal. 30. 5.
a moment: and in thy favour is life.

Behold, my troubles, Lord,
How they with haſte advance: Pſal 70. 1. *Patr.*
O do not ſtay, but come as faſt
To my deliverance.

Like, as the Hart pants after the Pſal. 42. 1.
Water brooks, ſo longs my Soul after thee,

v. 2. *thee, O God! My Soul is athirſt for God, yea even for the Living God: When ſhall I come and appear before God?*

Pſal. 119. v. 132. *Woodford.* *Look down to me, and be the ſame*
As thou art us'd to be to them who love thy Name.

Pſal. 119. 57. *Woodf.* *'Tis for thy favour that I ſue,*
And haſtning of that promiſe which thy Word makes due.

ALL the night long ſhe was rehearſing the moſt pathetical Verſes of the Pſalms; and in the morning (being *Munday*) a *Roman Catholick* being come to ſee her, about nine of the Clock, and expreſſing his grief upon the ſcore of her ſickneſs, ſhe anſwer'd his Civility, and withal gave him an account of her *Faith, and the Hope that was in her*; aſſuring him, ſhe was reſolv'd to die in that Religion, which ſhe was brought up in, and always had profeſs'd. Some few days after this,

this, a *Divine*, by name Monſieur *Bourſault*, being come to viſit her, diſcourſed her a little while, and then pray'd with her; ſhe inſtancing to him, after his Prayer was ended, what part of it had moſt affected her. This whole day (as the foregoing) ſhe paſs'd in continual ſighs and tears; often crying out, *Oh! how much weakneſs and infirmity, O my God, am I ſenſible of! Oh! how unworthy am I to appear before thee!* If thou, O Lord, mark my tranſgreſſions, I ſhall not be able to abide it. *But, O my God, I beſeech thee ſpeak peace unto me, and ſay to my Soul,* I am thy Salvation.

Incline thine ear to hear my voice,
And pity on me take:
As thou waſt wont, ſo help me, Lord,
Leſt life ſhould me forſake.

Pſal. 119. 149. *Old Tranſ.*

Since

Rom. 5. 20. *Since my sins do abound, O Lord, so make thy Grace much more abound*
Psal. 69. 16. *towards me. Hear me, O Lord, for thy loving kindness is good: turn unto me according to the multitude of*
v. 17. *thy mercies. And hide not thy face from thy servant, for I am in trouble. O haste thee, and hear me.*
v. 18. *Draw nigh unto my Soul, and save it, for thy mercies sake.*

WITH these she rehearsed also several admirable Sentences she had learn'd out of a Book intitul'd, [*Comforts against the Terrours of Death*;] which being slipt out of our mind, are not mentioned here.

SHE having been from the Sunday-morning in continual frights and disquiets, occasion'd by the sense of her sins, and her apprehension of God's Judgments, found her Spirit calmed, and her mind much compos'd, about seven of the Clock in the Evening, when she felt the Comforts of the Holy Ghost, and

was

was fill'd with that unſpeakable Joy and Glory which God diffuſes in their hearts, who are ſtruck with a lively ſorrow for having offended him.

NOW at the time of theſe happy Inſpirations it was, that ſhe hearing them, who were about her, talk of giving her ſomething to refreſh her Body, ſaid to them, *All that is done to me, is to no purpoſe; for from my God I have receiv'd the onely Remedy my Soul ſo much long'd for. I called upon the Lord in my trouble, and the Lord heard me at large.* Pſal. 118. 5. *I feel my God is on my ſide: therefore I will fear no evil.* v. 6. *For the right hand of the Lord is exalted: the right hand of the Lord brings mighty things to paſs.* v. 16. *The Lord has inclined his ear unto me: therefore will I call upon him as long as I breath.* Pſal. 116. 2. *The ſnares of death compaſſed me about, and the pains of Hell gat hold of me.* v. 3. *I found trouble and heavineſs; but I will call* v. 4.

upon

upon the Name of the Lord: O Lord, I beseech thee, deliver my Soul.
v. 5. *Gracious is the Lord, and righteous;*
v. 6. *yea, our God is merciful. The Lord preserves the simple: I was in misery,*
v. 7. *and he helped me. Turn again then unto thy rest, O my soul; for the Lord has dealt bountifully with thee.*

HERE she making a stop, they gave her that which was prepar'd for her; and some of the Company telling her she should endeavour to take some rest, she answer'd, That the Rest and Peace she felt in her Soul, was her sole joy and happiness. And when it was farther said to her, that she ought to take courage, there being yet hopes of Recovery. *Ah!* (reply'd she) *tell me no more of living here on Earth again, now all my thoughts are fix'd upon Heaven. Neither does death affright me at*
Rom. 6. 23. *all: for though I know* it is the wages of sin, *I know also that* the Gift of

of God is Eternal Life. *Onely pray to God for me, that he would be pleas'd to ſtrengthen me more and more againſt the fears, which the ſenſe of my ſins may raiſe in me, to the end I may be enabled to* fight the good fight, *and* 2 Tim. 4. 7. *ſo* obtain the Crown of Life.

UPON which one ſaying to her, that the fears occaſioned from ſin, ought to be much leſs in her, than any body elſe, ſhe having always liv'd a moſt pious retired life; ſhe made this anſwer: *How do you know I would not have loved the World, if I had been brought up as other people of my Quality are? Am not I more happy now, that my Saviour will take me from it? Let us therefore pray him, that he would ſo diſpoſe my Heart, that I may go to him with a full aſſurance of his Mercy.* O Lord, this is the needful time; help me, my God, haſt thee to my relief.

THEN

THEN another ſaying to her, *But, Madam, ſuppoſe God would ſpare you to us*—— Here ſhe reply'd, without giving the party leave to go on, *Not my will, O Lord, but thy will be done. Nevertheleſs it is far better for me to depart and be with my Saviour. But, O my God, Thy will be done on Earth, as it is in Heaven.* And ſo proceeded to the end of the *Lord's Prayer*; and afterwards rehearſed alſo the *Apoſtles Creed.* Which having done, ſhe ſate up in her Bed, and looking on her Hands, ſaid, *This poor Body muſt return to its Duſt. But I know that my Redeemer lives, and that he ſhall ſtand at the latter day. And though after my skin, Worms deſtroy this Body, yet in my fleſh ſhall I ſee God. For this corruptible muſt put on incorruption, and this mortal immortality. And then ſhall Death be ſwallowed up in Victory. O Death, where is thy Victory? Where is that Sting where-*

Mat. 26. 39.
Phil. 1. 23.
Gen. 3. 19.
Job 19. 25.
v. 26.
1 Cor. 15. 53.
v. 59.
v. 55.

with

with thou wouldſt pierce me? My Saviour has broken it. After which, ſhe making a little pauſe, did ſeem to fall aſleep; but preſently turning her ſelf towards the Lady her Mother, with a chearful countenance ſaid to her, *Dear Mother, give me up to God again, who thus long has lent me to you.* Whereupon the Lady her Mother lifting up her Eyes to Heaven, with ſighs and tears cry'd out, *O Heavenly Father, into thy hands I commend both my ſelf, and this poor Child thou haſt given me: Make us (I beſeech thee) partakers of thy Holineſs, that we may be ſo of thy Happineſs alſo.*

THEN the Patient anſwer'd, *I know whom I have believed, and am perſwaded that he is able to keep that which I have committed to him againſt that day.* 2 Tim. 1. 12. And looking on the Lady her Mother, with a tender look, ſhe ſaid to her (upon occaſion of a Dream ſhe had) *Dear Mother,*

Mother, give me to drink again of your Conſolations. Whereto the Lady her Mother anſwer'd, *It is the Lord ſhall do that for you, my Child. Aye*, (replied ſhe;) *yet have I received ſome by your means alſo.* Then the Lady her Mother
Iſai. 12. 13. went on and ſaid, *With joy ſhall you draw water out of the Wells of Salvation.* To which the Patient anſwer'd, *Yea verily, I am drinking already of thoſe* Waters ſpringing up into eternal life; and my Cup does overflow. *Lord, break this Veſſel of Earth that the Treaſure may appear which thou haſt laid up in it. Take unto thee again the Breath wherewith thou haſt animated this my poor Body.*

THE next night after, ſhe dream'd that ſhe ſaw two Lamps faſten'd to Heaven, which gave a moſt glorious Light, and that at laſt one of them was caught up and hid in Heaven. Which Dream ſhe having told the Lady her Mother

ther the next Morning, ſhe ſaid to her, *My dear Child, thou* Virgin *of* Iſrael, *Myſtical* Bride, *go to meet thy* Bridegroom, *with thy* Lamp *full of that* Oyl *thy Saviour has given thee.* Then the Patient cry'd out, *Father, into thy hands I commend my Spirit: Yea, I am now going to* the Wedding of the Lamb, *who has married me to himſelf, in his tender mercies, and I ſhall ſit down at his Table with* Abraham, Iſaac, *and* Jacob, *in the Kingdom of Heaven.* At which Converſation the Chaplain being preſent, was going to conclude it, with theſe words: [*Well done, good and faithful Servant, enter thou into the joy of thy Lord.*] But the Patient interrupting him, cry'd out, *Oh! this Joy of the Lord is my joy:* adding, That *Mercy rejoyced againſt Judgement*, in her behalf. After this, the Lady her Mother, and one of her own Siſters, who remain'd alone with her, heard her moſt fervently

Luk. 23. 46.

Mat. 25. 23.

Jam. 2. 13.

vently pray to God, and rehearſe ſeveral Sentences of the 6. 51. and 143. *Pſalms*; which ſhe deliver'd either in Proſe or Verſe, ſometimes according to the Old, and at other times according to the New Tranſlation. And thus applying her ſelf to God, with a Zeal beyond expreſſion, all her thoughts were now ſo rais'd, that ſhe felt ſuch *raviſhing Joys*, as no Tongue can utter. *How happy am I!* (repeated ſhe often.) *How ſurpaſſing is my Joy! How can I expreſs it? It's ſo great, that it exceeds all compariſon. What thanks have I to return to my good God! You, my dear Friends* (ſpeaking to her Mother and Siſter) *help me to aſcribe the Glory due to his Name, and to ſet forth his worthy Praiſe.*

THE Lady her Mother ſeeing her in this happy condition, call'd thoſe in again, who were gone out of the Room, that they might be Witneſſes of this her Joy and Conſola-

Conſolation, as they had been of her Sorrows. She was at this time ſitting up in her Bed, with her hands joyned together, and her Eyes lifted towards Heaven; her looks being very lively and chearful, and her countenance brisk, though modeſt. For the ſpace of ſix hours ſhe ſpoke with a loud voice, and did expreſs much in few words; uſing terms very emphatical to repreſent, ſometimes her Happineſs, and ſometimes the Joy ſhe was filled with; interlacing her diſcourſe with ſeveral Sentences both of the Old and New Teſtament, which ſhe utter'd ſo faſt and fluently, that it was impoſſible to remember them all; and mixing her inſpir'd thoughts with thoſe written Dictates of the *Holy Ghoſt*, ſometimes made her addreſs to our Lord for the Redemption he had vouchſafed to her; and then again humbled her ſelf before him. At another time ſhe congratulated her own

own happy ſtate; and laſtly, ſhe return'd a thouſand times her hearty thanks to God for the accúmulated favours ſhe had receiv'd at his hand.

BESIDES, She paraphraſed ſeveral Chapters of the *Holy Scripture*, as the 5th, 8th, and 12th of the Epiſtle of St. *Paul* to the *Romans*, and the 17th of St. *John*'s Goſpel; applying them to her ſelf, much after this manner: *My God*, there is now no condemnation to them that are in CHRIST JESUS: *I have therefore nothing to fear, for I do with all my heart lay hold of his merits, who is the Redeemer of the World.* I am made free from the Law of Sin and Death, *which does no more at all affright me; and I feel the Spirit of Eternal Life communicated to me by my Saviour. Yea, O my God, I know I am one of thy Children, ſince this thy Spirit ſo powerfully comforts me.*

Ariſe,

Ariſe, my Soul, and to th' Aimighty King,
Sprightly, and chearful Hallelujahs ſing! Pſal. 104. 35. *Woodf.*

'Oh! how great is my happineſs, who *have not received* Rom. 8. 15.
the Spirit of Bondage, but the Spirit of Adoption, whereby I can call Him Father, 'who is 'the Great God and Maſter of 'the World. Thou *Holy Ghoſt, ſhalt always bear witneſs to my Spirit, that I am the Child of God, and Co-heir with Chriſt. O the depth of the riches both* Rom. 11.
of the Wiſdom and Knowledge of 33.
God! How unſearchable are his Judgments, and his ways paſt finding out! For of him, and v. 36.
through him, and to him, are all things; to whom be glory for ever. Amen. 'Lord *Jeſu* (ad-'ded ſhe) thou ſaid'ſt in that

'Prayer thou didſt put up for
Joh. 17. 20. 'thine *Apoſtles. Neither pray I for theſe alone, but for them alſo which ſhall believe on me through their words.* 'I have 'believed on thee, through their 'words: Thou didſt therefore, 'O Lord, even then, pray for 'thy poor Hand-maid. Lord,
v. 24. 'thou didſt ſay, [*Father, I will that they alſo whom thou haſt given me, be with me where I am.*] 'O grant (I beſeech 'thee) *that where thou art, I may be alſo, to the end I may behold thy Glory to all Eternity.* Then hearing ſome of the Company ſay, that ſhe ſpake well; 'It is not I (anſwered ſhe) 'that ſpeak, but the Holy 'Ghoſt that ſpeaks in me, to 'whom *he has given the Tongue of the Learned. O hearken to me* therefore, *and I will tell you what he has done for my Soul.*

'O

'O joyn with me in returning 'him *thanks for his unſpeakable Gift.* 2 Cor. 9. 15.

IN the mean time ſhe frequently clapt her hands, and ſhouted for joy; often repeating theſe words: 'O the greatneſs of my Happineſs! How 'can I expreſs the content of 'my Soul? That bleſſed Comforter has overcome for me, 'and is ſent to cohabit with me. 'He (I ſay) is come to me, 'who is *the Fountain of Life, and in whoſe Light alone we can ſee light.* 'How many wonderful favours have I receiv'd 'from my good God! *What ſhall I render unto him for all the Benefits that he has done to me, who am not worthy of the leaſt of all the mercies, and of all the truth which he has ſhewn to his Servant,* 'and wherewith he 'has fill'd my Soul. Where- Pſal. 116. 10. Gen. 32. 10.

'fore with joy and gladneſs my
'mouth ſhall praiſe his Holy
'Name. O Lord, how much
'inriched am I with thoſe ex-
'cellent gifts of thy Grace!
Rev. 7. 17. 'Thou haſt *wiped away all tears*
2. 17. *from my eyes. Thou haſt given*
me the white Stone, and in that
Stone a new Name, which no man
knows, ſaving he that has it. I
Pſal. 36. 8. *ſhall be ſatisfied with the fatneſs*
of thy Houſe, and thou ſhalt make
me drink of the River of thy Plea-
Pſal. 23. *ſures. The Lord is my Shep-*
herd, therefore can I lack nothing.
He ſhall make me lie down in
green Paſtures, and lead me forth
beſide the ſtill Waters. He ſhall
convert my Soul, and lead me in
the paths of Righteouſneſs, for his
Name's ſake. Yea, though I walk
through the Valley of the ſhadow
of Death, I will fear no evil: for
thou art with me; thy Rod and
thy Staff comforts me. Thou pre-
pareſt

pareſt a Table before me; thou haſt anointed my head with Oyl, and my Cup runs over. Surely loving kindneſs and mercy ſhall follow me all the days of my life; and I will dwell in the Houſe of the Lord for ever.

'WHAT am I, O Lord, 'my Saviour? What am I, that 'thou ſhouldſt vouchſafe to 'make my heart thy habitati-'on! I bleſs thee, I adore thee, 'I glorifie thee, I give thanks 'to thee for thy great mercy, 'O Lord, my God and heaven-'ly Father! And you, my dear 'Friends, (ſpeaking to them 'that ſtood by) help me to re-'turn the thanks and praiſe due 'unto his Name. Which having ſaid, ſhe cry'd aloud, *My Soul does magnifie the Lord, and my Spirit has rejoyced in God my Saviour; for he has regarded the lowlineſs of his Hand-maid.* Luk. 1. 46.

'How great is the goodneſs of 'God towards me, who has ta-'ken pity of me! O how ex-'ceeding charitable and loving 'is my Saviour, who has ex-'tended this his great love to-'wards me, even when I was 'an Enemy to him! Yea, he 'did knock at the door of my 'heart, and enter in (even at that 'time when I would have ſhut 'it againſt him) and ſpake 'peace to my Soul. O the A-'byſs of Mercy and Love, that 'He, very God and Man, ſhould 'ſuffer a ſhameful Death upon 'the Croſs, to redeem both my 'Body and Soul from eternal 'Damnation! O my God, my 'heavenly Saviour, I ſee, as it 'were, Rivers of Bloud running 'out of thoſe Wounds in thy 'Bleſſed Hands, Feet, and Side, 'which are as ſo many Rivers 'of Grace, that have made me

'whiter

'whiter than Snow. I there-
'fore from a true heart, love, a-
'dore, and embrace thee, be-
'ſeeching thee, O thou *Sun of*
'*Righteouſneſs*, to ſhine in my
'Soul, inlighten it with the
'knowledge, purifie it with the
'fear, and inflame it with the
'love of Thee; make it partaker
'of thy Holineſs and Happineſs;
'and when it has put off this
'weak and frail Body, grant that
'at the laſt day, it may re-aſſume
'it in a glorified ſtate, and both
'of them reign with thee for e-
'ver and ever. *Amen.*

AS ſhe was in thoſe Tranſports of Mind, looking up ſtedfaſtly to Heaven, a Gentleman of the Neighbourhood, then preſent, ſaid to the Lady her Mother, That he thought her Daughter might very well ſay with *Holy* Stephen, *Behold, I ſee the Heavens open'd, and the Son of* Act. 7. 56.

Man ſtanding on the right hand of God. Which the Patient hearing, cry'd out, 'Yea, indeed, I 'behold him, and like St. *Paul*, 'am placed in the view of things 'that are unſpeakable. And 'you, my dear Friends, how is 'it you don't ſee the ſame with 'me? This Mercy, which is 'not vouchſafed to every one, 'God will ſhew you one day. Then ſtirring up her ſelf, ſhe

Pſal. 103. 1. ſaid, *Praiſe the Lord, O my Soul, and all that is within me, praiſe*

v. 2. *his Holy Name. Praiſe the Lord, O my Soul, and forget not all his*

Pſal. 34. 1. *Benefits.* Yea, *I will alway give thanks unto the Lord, his praiſe*

v. 3. *ſhall ever be in my mouth. O praiſe the Lord with me, and let us magnifie his Name together.*

Let

Let the whole World, O God, ſing praiſe to thee,
And like mine, may their Songs eternal be.

Pſal. 145. 21. *Woodf.*

'Oh, how much in love am 'I with my Saviour, for that he 'has heard my Prayer, and in-'clined his Ear to me! There-'fore I will call upon him as 'long as I live. *Glory be to God on high, and on Earth peace, good will towards men. Lord, now letteſt thou thy Servant depart in peace according to thy Word. For mine eyes have ſeen thy Salvation.*

Luk. 2. 14. v. 29. v. 30.

AFTER ſhe had rehearſed theſe and ſeveral other places of Scripture, with which ſhe often mixt theſe words, [*Oh! how great is my Happineſs! how ſurpaſſing my Joy!*] ſhe did ſit up in her Bed, and with an

admirable gracefulneſs, ſpake to the Standers-by, in this manner.

Pſal. 34. 8. Patr. *O taſte and ſee, as I have done;*
And then confeſs you muſt,
That God is good, and they are bleſt,
That in his Goodneſs truſt.

v. 11. Sand. *Come to me with attention hear,*
I will inſtruct you in his fear.

Pſal. 66. 16. *O come and hear all ye that*
fear God, and I will declare what
v. 17. *he has done for my Soul. I cry'd*
unto him with my mouth, and he
was extolled with my tongue. If
v. 18. *I had inclin'd my heart to wicked-*
neſs, the Lord would not have
v. 19. *heard me. But now he has heard*
me, and conſider'd the voice of
v. 20. *my Prayer. Let us therefore*
praiſe the Lord, who has not caſt

away

away my Prayer, nor turned his Mercy from me.

WHICH having ſaid, ſhe then pray'd for the King, in theſe words: *Give the King thy Judg-* Pſal. 72. 1.
ments, O God, and thy Righteouſneſs unto the King's Son; and grant that he may *judge thy* v. 2.
people according to Juſtice, and defend them that are oppreſt with wrong. 'Bleſs him, and all 'the Royal Family, with thy 'moſt exquiſite Benedictions 'from Heaven above, and on 'the Earth beneath: And thou, 'O Lord, who haſt the hearts of 'Kings in thy hands, inſpire the 'heart of thine Anointed with 'tender Mercy, Pity, and Com-'paſſion, and incline him to be 'the Defender of thy poor di-'ſtreſſed People, that are his Ma-'jeſty's faithful and loyal Sub-'jects. *Save them, O Lord, and* Pſal. 20. 9.
let the King hear them when they call.

WITH

WITH which ſhe alſo recited that out of the 44th, 74th, and 102 Pſalms, which was proper in this place; and at the ſame time earneſtly pray'd for the Church in general; ſaying, among other things, 'O mer- 'ciful God, vouchſafe in thy 'tender compaſſions, to look 'upon thy poor deſolate *Sion*, 'whom thou haſt choſen for thy 'Spouſe; She is afflicted and Pſal. 102. 13. 'grievouſly oppreſt: *It is time* Pſal. 103. 5. *that thou have mercy upon her, and renew her youth like that* Pſal. 90. 15. *of an Eagle. O Lord, ſend thy Children proſperity; And comfort them again, now after the time thou haſt plagued them, and for the years wherein they have ſuffer'd adverſity.* 'Alas, poor 'Church! there is no conſtant 'reſt for thee on Earth: Here 'thou muſt, like thy Saviour, 'wear a Crown of Thorns; but

be

'be of good chear, this will not 'laſt always; thy miſeries ſhall 'have an end, and thy Saviour 'will repleniſh thee with eter-'nal Joy and Conſolations, which 'he has given me a taſte of al-'ready, and will further make 'us all partakers of, one day, in 'a more abundant manner, ac-'cording to the Riches of his 'infinite Goodneſs and mercy. And particularly ſhe pray'd for the Church of *Nantes*; making it her humble ſuit to God, that He, who is the God of peace, would be pleas'd always to be with her, and keep Unity and Concord, Love and Charity in the midſt of her.

THEN ſhe rehears'd the 133 Pſalm; *Behold, how good, and how pleaſant it is for Bre-thren to dwell in unity:* And ſo on. And after that, this Exhor-tation of St. *Paul: Be kindly af-fectioned* Rom. 12. 10.

fectioned one to another with brotherly love, in honour preferring one another. Which having ſaid, ſhe turn'd towards the Lady her Mother, and ſpake to her thus: 'Dear 'Mother, give thanks and praiſe 'to God all your life long, for his 'great goodneſs and bounty to 'you, in giving you a Daughter, 'whom (though ſhe be but a 'wretched Worm) he has made 'the Temple of his Holy Spirit. 'May He, that good God, bleſs 'you with his choiceſt Bleſſings; 'may He alſo bleſs your Poſte'rity, and eſtabliſh his Covenant 'with them for all Generations, 'as long as the Sun and Moon 'ſhall endure. Then ſhe proceeded to give her Bleſſing to the young Ladies her Siſters, (whom ſhe call'd to her) and likewiſe to her Brothers, Brothers-in-law, Siſter-in-law, and Niece, though they were abſent. And after this,

this, deſiring they would all come near her, who were in her Chamber, and had (in company with the Chaplain) watch'd with her the night before, ſhe in a moſt tender manner embrac'd and bleſs'd them all; ſpeaking to every one of them according to their reſpective conditions, and that ſo pertinently and properly, that ſhe was the admiration of all.

AND in a particular manner ſhe ſhew'd a great deal of reſpect to *Monſieur de la Colombrie*, (who was Steward of the Houſe) expreſſing her acknowledgment to him for his great concern and affection for their Family, deſiring him to continue the ſame. Then ſpeaking to his Wife Mrs. *de la Colombrie*, ſaid to her, 'Come and rejoyce 'with me, and take your ſhare 'of theſe delights I am filled 'with,

'with, as feeling my self the 'most satisfi'd and happy Person 'in the World. And afterwards directing her Speech and Exhortation to the whole Company, said, 'My dear Friends, leave off 'sinning, I pray you: You see 'what cruel disquiets mine have 'caus'd me: Let us, according 'to our Calling, edifie the 'Church of God, and shew good 'Examples in our Lives and
Tit. 2. 12. 'Conversations. *Let us* (as 'the Apostle advises) *live soberly, righteously, and godly in*
Phil. 4. 8. *this present World*: And *Whatsoever things are honest, whatsoever things are just, whatsoever things are pure, whatsoever things are lovely, whatsoever things are of good report; if there be any vertue, if there be any praise, let us think on these things.* O 'how great is my love for you, 'my dear Friends; I love every 'one

'one of you alike in JESUS 'CHRIST; for I have no 'more affection to my own 'Mother, Brothers, and Siſters, 'than all other perſons I know. 'I am in charity with all the 'World, and would e'en love my 'Enemies, if I had any.

NOW ſhe hearing ſome body weep about her Bed, ſaid, 'Don't you mourn for me, but 'mourn for your ſins. Then preſently recalling her words, ſhe thus expreſs'd her ſelf: 'Oh, let us lament and bewail 'our ſins! And for a proof ſhe was not mov'd at all with the tears they ſhed on her account, added, That *now ſhe knew no body after the fleſh.* Which ſaying of the Apoſtle ſhe had learn'd of Monſieur *Royer*, to whom a pious Lady ſpoke it on her Death-bed. Whereupon ſhe calling him to mind, wiſhed him all

2 Cor. 5. 16.

all happineſs, and gave him the character of a real good man; ſaying, 'He is a perſon whom I 'have always obſerv'd to be 'moſt piouſly and charitably 'inclined. I pray God bleſs 'him, and more and more in-'creaſe his Gifts in him. Would 'I could ſee him, I know he 'would ſpeak comfortable words 'to me, and we would edifie 'one another. Here ſhe repeated her earneſt wiſhes for a Bleſſing upon Monſieur *de Malnoe*, whom ſhe always call'd her good Paſtor, and her dear Paſtor, and embracing him, heartily pray'd, that he might ever live quietly and in peace with his Brothers, and Proſperity never depart from his Family; ſaying to him, 'I heartily beg of 'God to bleſs you and your Mini-'ſtry. And ſhe at the ſame time expreſſed alſo a great deſire to ſee

Monſieur

Monſieur *de Briſſac*, praying God likewiſe to bleſs both him and his. Thus having ſpoken for a while to the Standers-by, ſhe began again to return her thanks to God, with the ſame zeal and fervency as before; ſaying, with *David*,

O God, the ſpring of all my joys, Pſal. 42. 1. Patr.
for thee I long, to thee I look,
No chaſed Hart does pant ſo much
after the cooling water-brook.

Bleſt be the Majeſty above, 41. 13.
Whom all true Worſhippers adore;
Let every Age conſent, and ſay,
Amen, till time ſhall be no more.

Which latter part of the 41ſt. Pſalm, ſhe often repeated in Verſe. And here remembring her Aunt the Lady *de la Suſe*, who had taught her the ſame, ſhe mightily long'd to ſee her, ſaying

ſaying over and over, 'O my 'dear Aunt, how much do I 'love you! How great would 'my Joy be now, had I you 'here with me; for you would 'aſſiſt me in giving thanks to 'God for his Goodneſs to me. 'O the great love I have for 'you, who have ſo well taught
Pſal.46.1. 'me to praiſe him! *Praiſe the Lord* (therefore) *O my Soul: While I live I will praiſe the Lord; yea, as long as I have any being, I will ſing praiſes unto my God.* 'Thy Name, O Lord, will I 'laud continually for thy great 'love, who haſt ſaid to me, *Call*
Pſal.50.15. *upon me in the day of trouble, and*
Pſal 91.16. *I will anſwer thee, and thou ſhalt glorifie me. I will ſatiſfie thee, and ſhew thee my ſalvation.* Yea, 'Lord, thou haſt heard me and 'comforted my Soul, that did 'ſo much long for thee. Thou 'haſt (I ſay) in a moſt wonderful

'derful manner, comforted me 'with thy holy Word and Spi-'rit, and rid me of all my fears. 'And now, Lord, perfect thou 'the good work thou haſt be-'gun in me, and crown me with 'eternal Bliſs and Glory in Hea-'ven. Yea, O my good God, 'I have already obtain'd this 'great felicity; I have ſeen thy 'ſalvation.

THUS ſhe took great delight in the paraphraſing of the Scripture; ſeeming, as it were, to have receiv'd a new *Vocation* from God, and above all, *that* of teaching every one their duty: Neither was ſhe wanting in the ſtirring up of her ſelf to the performance of her own, who often rehears'd theſe words of the Pſalmiſt: *I will always give thanks unto the Lord; his praiſe ſhall ever be in my mouth. My Soul ſhall make her boaſt in the Lord;* Pſal. 34. 1. v. 2.

Lord; the humble ſhall hear thereof and be glad: and ſo on. Which Pſalm ſhe repeated every day both in Proſe and Verſe, according to the New or Old Tranſlation, and had this place very frequently in her mouth,

v. 13. *Keep thy tongue from evil, and thy lips from ſpeaking guile.* After which ſhe added, 'I will 'give continual thanks to my 'good God for his infinite Mer-'cies to me. I would the whole 'Church were here, and all let 'in, who have a mind to ſee me; 'but above all, I wiſh thoſe of a 'contrary Religion were pre-'ſent, that they might take no-'tice how good my Religion is, 'ſince it makes me die ſo well.

1 Cor. 16. 22. *If any man love not the Lord* JESUS CHRIST, *let him be Anathema.* 'Oh, how vaſt 'is my Happineſs! How great 'my Joy! How numberleſs are

'the

'the Bleſſings I have receiv'd:
'Praiſed, praiſed for ever be the
'Name of my Lord and Savi-
'our for all his wonderful Mer-
'cies beſtow'd upon me.

IN the mean time they that ſtood by, looking on a Watch that was upon the Table, and perceiving thereby (it being now paſt Mid-night) that ſhe had been ſpeaking above ſix hours, were much aſtoniſhed, conſidering the vehement palpitation of her heart, and the difficulty ſhe had to fetch her breath: Which made the Company deſire her to leave off diſcourſing, for fear of ſpending her ſelf too much. But this advice was ſo unwelcome to her, that ſhe preſently, with ſome indignation, anſwered, 'I cannot hold my tongue, 'I muſt ſpeak; for, *My heart* Pſal. 45. 1. *is inditing of a good matter. O God,*

Pſal.108.1. *God, my heart is ready, my heart is ready; I will ſing and give praiſe with the beſt member that I have.* After which, ſhe remaining ſilent for a little while, broke out immediately into theſe words: 'O what pain do 'I ſuffer in holding my peace! And indeed ſhe had no ſooner left off ſpeaking, but they heard a Ratling in her Throat that was very troubleſome to her; but ſhe nevertheleſs continu'd ſtill to entertain her ſelf with God; when the Company withdrawing, the Lady her Mother laid down her ſelf by her, and both of them had a pretty good reſt that night.

THE next morning (being Thurſday) after ſhe had had ſome diſcourſe with the Lady her Mother, ſhe gave her hand to a Gentleman of the Neighbourhood, that was come to viſit her;

her; and obſerving him to weep, ſaid to him, 'What, Sir, do 'you weep? Is it becauſe God 'has a love for me, and will 'take me to himſelf? Here ſhe alledg'd the Example of *Joſiah* King of *Judah*, whom God took out of the World, becauſe he loved him, that he might not ſee thoſe Calamities that were to befal the City of *Jeruſalem*, and the whole *Jewiſh* Nation. Then ſhe ſpeaking to the Lady her Mother, ſaid, 'O dear Mother, how well 'compos'd am I at this time! 'I feel no pains at all; but am 'very eaſie, and do perceive 'my Saviour has deliver'd me 'from all my fears and trou-'bles: Therefore I will give 'him eternal thanks and praiſe. Whereupon ſhe preſently began to recite ſeveral Pſalms (both in Proſe and Verſe) as

the VI. XXV. XXVII. XXXII. XXXIV. LXVI. CIII. CXVIII. CXLVI; inſiſting particularly upon thoſe places that were moſt proper for her condition, and afforded her moſt comfort: which ſhe uttered with ſo much zeal and devotion, that it made the Lady her Mother ſay to her, 'Well, dear Child, thou 'art a going to make one in 'the Quire of Angels and Se-'raphims, and ſhalt very ſud-'denly ſing the Song of the 'Lamb. Yes, (anſwered ſhe) 'I ſhall make ſweet Melody, 'and ſing everlaſting *Hallelu-'jahs* to his Glory. And perceiving the Lady her Mother was very attentive to what ſhe ſaid, added, 'Good Mother, we 'muſt always endeavour to e-'difie our Neighbours by prai-'ſing God; and adminiſter ſuch 'Comfort to them, as we would

be

'be glad to receive our ſelves at 'God's hand.

AFTER this, a Gentlewoman asking her, whether ſhe would not take ſomething, ſhe anſwered, 'I have no will of 'my own; bring me what you 'will, and do what you pleaſe 'with me, it will be all one to 'me. Then ſhe turn'd to another Gentlewoman, that was juſt come into the Room, who expreſſing her ſelf to have been much edified by the good things ſhe had heard her ſpeak the night before, this devout Patient reply'd, 'My dear Friend, 'don't you wonder at my 'ſpeaking ſo long with ſo much 'boldneſs and freedom, who 'was ever baſhful, and of few 'words? Theſe are Gifts of 'God not to be forgotten. Which having ſaid, ſhe look'd about, and perceiving the Lady

her Mother weep, said to her, 'Tis not you, dear Mother, 'have cause to shed tears; 'tis 'Madam ——— (she meant a Gentlewoman, who was Mother to one that was turn'd a *Papist*) 'who has reason to 'bewail her Daughter. But as 'for yours, she is going to 'Him who is the Dispenser of 'true Glory, and not of Vani-'ties.

SOME hours after this, the young Ladies her Sisters coming to sit upon her Bed, the Lady their Mother came and sate with them; and as she
Isai. 8. 18. was saying to God, *Behold, Lord, here am I, and the Children thou hast given me*; the Patient answer'd, 'Dear Mo-'ther, let us yield thanks to
Psal. 116. 12. 'God. *But what shall I render to the Lord for all his Benefits towards me?* 'Pray, my dear

'dear Mother and Siſters, af-
'ford me your aſſiſtance to
'bleſs my God, and never
'mourn for me; for I am too
'happy, in that my good God
'calls me to himſelf. How
'miſerable (alas!) ſhould I
'have been in the World,
'where we do nothing elſe but
'offend Him, go through a
'great deal of trouble (being
'our own Tormentors) and
'in a word, run after Vanities,
'and mind nothing but Pride.
To which the Lady her Mother anſwered, 'My dear Child, thou
'waſt very far from being
'worldly minded, and have a-
'ny vain or proud thoughts.
'O Mother (replied ſhe) you
'did not know the bottom of
'my heart: Certainly I had
'pride in me, and would fain
'have made a ſhew in the
'World; and (perhaps) if I

'had remain'd longer in it, 'it would have prov'd my 'undoing. Pray God keep 'our Brethren, who are ex-'pos'd to great trials. Some of them she did name, and ad-
1 Cor. 10. 12. ded, *Let him that thinks he*
1 Joh. 2 17. *stands, take heed lest he fall. The world passes away, and the lust thereof; but he that does the will of God, abides for ever.* Then applying her self to the young Ladies her Sisters, she said to them, 'Dear Sisters, 'keep always constantly to 'God's Word, and store your
Psal. 138. 2. 'selves well with it. (*Lord, thou hast magnified thy word above all thy Name.*) And withal she charged them to learn the Psalms of the late Monsieur *Conrart*'s Translation, and Monsieur *Gilbert*'s; picking out (first) such as afforded most comfort. As for her, she had got

got twenty five of the former, and twelve of the latter, by heart, at thirteen years of age; and the whole Book of Pſalms, according to the Old Tranſlation, which ſhe had learn'd at the late Lady Marchioneſs *de Verac*'s, that was both her Aunt and God-mother, with whom ſhe liv'd for a time. She had alſo ſeveral of them in Proſe by heart, which ſhe extreamly delighted in; and though ſhe was very perfect in ſundry Chapters, and moſt of the edifying places of the Scripture, (which ſhe could ſay without Book) yet ſhe did oft complain of her want of memory.

AFTER a little pauſe, ſhe began afreſh to ſpeak, and applying her ſelf to one of the young Ladies her Siſters, ſhe exhorted her above all, to learn a certain Prayer out of the fore-

mentioned Book, called [*Comforts againſt the Terrours of Death*] for God's Aſſiſtance and Grace to die well, and adviſed her to uſe the ſame daily; intimating, that God had granted to her ſelf all the Petitions therein. She was alſo wont to repeat every morning the 90th Pſalm.

Lord, thou haſt been our Refuge from one Generation to another; and ſo on, to the end.

A GENTLEWOMAN of the Neighbourhood having brought her two Daughters to her, whom ſhe had the night before deſir'd to ſee, ſhe ſaid to them, 'My dear Friends, have 'always the fear of God before 'your Eyes, and never de-'part from that eternal truth 'which is in his Holy Scri-'ptures. Obey your Parents
1 Joh. 2. 15 'and Superiours; And *love not*

the

the World, neither the things that are in the World; for if any man love the World, the love of the Father is not in him.

AT the ſame time ſhe remembred four or five other She-Friends of hers, wiſhing them with her, and one above the reſt, whom ſhe ever had a great kindneſs for, and recommended her to the Lady her Mother, deſiring her to take care of, and provide for her. And the Lady her Mother naming her ſome others, ſhe earneſtly pray'd God to bleſs them all, and in a particular manner implor'd his Divine help and aſſiſtance for one, who lay under an extraordinary great affliction.

WHEN ſhe was in health, ſhe was not more backward, than ſhe was forward and de-

ſirous to ſpeak now ſhe was ſick; delivering her ſelf with a great deal of freedom, and omitting nothing of what ſhe knew to be edifying. After which, ſhe fell into a little ſlumber, and reſted about an hour; and then awaking, one of her Phyſicians was ſurpriz'd to find her ſo well compos'd, ſhe neither ſpeaking, nor looking like one that was ſick, but on the contrary having a ſerene countenance, and a free and undiſturbed mind. He did alſo wonder to hear her talk ſo well, as ſhe did, of her condition; but yet for all that, he now began to deſpair of her Recovery, conſidering her great ſhortneſs of breath and weakneſs of her Stomach, that was not able to bear any thing: Nevertheleſs, ſhe took whatever he gave her, ſaying to him, 'Sir, I will do

'any

'any thing you ſhall pleaſe to 'direct and preſcribe; for ſince 'you are called to look after 'me, and give me relief, it be-'hoves me to follow your Di-'rections.

THE Lady her Mother, whoſe ſorrow was greater than can be imagin'd, and who had no other comfort than what ſhe receiv'd from her obſerving the Holy and Bleſſed Frame ſhe was in, ſaid to her, 'O 'dear Child, how edifying were 'thy Words to me laſt night, 'and are ſtill! Aye, ſurely '(replied ſhe) my mind was 'then much at liberty, and I 'had a great deal more freedom 'in my utterance than ever 'before. I was ſpeaking very 'eloquently and freely of the 'wonderful works of God; and 'my mouth did utter things I 'never knew before. I then

'was

'was made acquainted with 'the Myſteries of our Salvati-'on, which are not to be known 'here below. I cannot expreſs 'them to you; for they are *Things unſpeakable*; and through 'Mercy, I continue ſtill in this 'heavenly condition.

THE reſt of the day ſhe was very ſtill, and felt almoſt no pains, except when they gave her ſomething; for that did ſet her a coughing. Her ſlumbers were frequent; and as ſhe waked, always addreſs'd her ſelf to the Chaplain, and congratulating her happy condition, rejoyced and triumph'd in the Grace ſhe had receiv'd the day before. The onely ſubject of her Entertainment, was the HOLY SCRIPTURE, *from whence* ſhe drew all her Comfort; and particularly ſhe found much of it in the firſt

of

of the *Romans*, and often bleſſed God in ſeveral paſſages of the *Pſalms*, ſuch as theſe:

Lord, I will bleſs thee, and thy praiſe Pſal. 34. 1. *Woodſ.*
Shall up to Heav'n my voice and numbers raiſe:
Of thee my ſoul all times ſhall boaſt,
Who ſav'dſt me when I gave my ſelf for loſt:
And with us ſhall the humble joyn,
Hoping thou wilt their refuge be as thou wert mine.

To thee, my God, I mourn'd in my diſtreſs, Pſal. 138. 3.
My doleful groans thy heart did move,
Thou didſt refreſh me from above,
And anſwer gav'ſt of thine own faithfulneſs.

Lord,

Psal. 18. 16. *Lord, thou didst send from a-*
bove, thou tookest and dreweſt
Psal. 85. 5. *me out of many waters. Thou*
Rom. 5. 20. *hast been favourable to me. For*
where my sins abounded, thy grace
did superabound. 'Therefore
Psal. 27. 8. 'when thou say'ſt to me, *Seek*
thou my face; my Heart ſhall
'anſwer thee, *Thy face, Lord,*
will I ſeek. 'Yea, O my God,
'thou wilt very ſuddenly un-
'vail it to me in thy Holy Para-
'diſe.

THEN ſhe enter'd upon a moſt excellent Edifying Dialogue (which is intended to be publiſh'd by it ſelf) with the Chaplain, who proteſts ſhe therein open'd his Underſtanding in a moſt wonderful manner; and after that, ſpoke to the Lady her Mother, thus: 'Dear Mother, my Soul 'is poſſeſs'd with that *Peace of God which paſſes all underſtanding.* 'The Lord has ſought,

'and

'and found me. O how good 'is my Lord and Saviour, that *He the Juſt One ſhould have given himſelf for the Unjuſt.* After which, ſhe rehearſed ſeveral ſentences out of the 119th *Pſalm*, and namely theſe:

My ſoul faints for thy ſalvation: but I hope in thy Word. Pſal. 119. 81.

I am thine, ſave me: for I have ſought thy Precepts. v. 94.

How ſweet are thy words to my taſte! yea, ſweeter than honey to my mouth. v. 103.

Thy word is a lamp unto my feet, and a light unto my path. v. 105.

Uphold me according to thy Word, that I may live; and let me not be aſhamed of my hope. v. 116.

AND now reflecting upon her paſt ſorrows and diſquiets, ſhe cry'd with *David, I ſaid in my haſte, I am cut off from before thine* Pſal. 31. 22.

thine eyes; nevertheleſs thou heardſt the voice of my ſupplications, when I cry'd unto thee.

Pſal. 16. 1. Sandys. *Preſerve me, my undoubted aid,*
To whom, thou, O my ſoul, haſt ſaid,
Thou art my God, no good in me,
Nor merit can extend to thee;
But to thy bleſſed Saints that dwell
On Earth, whoſe graces moſt excel.

v. 11. Woodford. *To the ſafe path of Life direct my way,*
Thy preſence, where perpetual joys flow o're,
Whoſe pleaſure ſpring for evermore;
By thoſe clear ſtreams let me delighted ſtay,
And melt away in love as well as they.

She

She often repeated,

Come ye bleſt Saints, and let us riſe
Together with our Songs, and reach the Skies! Pſal. 34. 3.

Praiſe him who my firſt groan did hear,
Tet with his hand ſeem'd to prevent his ear: v. 4.

And when like mine, your troubles be,
But look to him, that hand ſhall ſave you which help'd me. v. 5.

And here ſhe proceeded thus:

Who ſhall in thy Tent abide,
On thy Holy Hill reſide?
He that's juſt and innocent,
Tells the truth of his intent.
Slanders none with venom'd tongue;
Fears to do his Neighbour wrong; Pſal. 15. *Sand.*

Foſters

Foſters not baſe infamies;
Vice beholds with ſcornful eyes;
Honours thoſe who fear the Lord;
Keeps, though to his loſs, his word;
Takes no bribes for wicked ends;
Nor to uſe his money lends.
Who by theſe directions guide
Their pure ſteps, ſhall never ſlide.

Pſal. 119. 65. *THOU haſt dealt graciouſly with thy ſervant, O Lord, according to thy word.* 'It is that 'word that gives wiſdom to the ſimple; therefore I will never forget it.

To this ſhe added alſo divers other places of the Scripture; and then meditating a little, ſhe ſaid, 'Now my fear is
Rom. 8. 1. 'over, and (with St. *PAUL*) *There is now no condemnation to me, who am in CHRIST JESUS.*
v. 33. *Who ſhall lay any thing to the charge of God's Elect? It*
v. 34. *is God that juſtifies: Who is he that*

that condemns? It is Chriſt that died, yea rather that is riſen again, who is ever at the right hand of God, making interceſſion for us. Upon which the Chaplain taking occaſion to tell her ſhe had done like that prudent Merchant in the Goſpel, who ſought for and bought that Pearl of Price; ſhe anſwer'd, 'Aye, 'tis my Savi-'our has made me a Preſent of 'this invaluable Jewel! For, 'Sir, is it not true, that *none can affirm JESUS to be the LORD, but by the Holy Ghoſt*? 'and that none can love him, 'but by the ſame Spirit? It 'is even He that has put this 'Word into the mouth of his 'Hand-maid. O the unutter-'able Comfort and Relief this 'Word adminiſters to me! It 'is you, my dear Mother (ſpeak-'ing to my Lady) who taught

'it

'it me. You have ſo well 'inſtructed us, and ſhewn us 'a good Example, which I wiſh 'I had better improv'd. By 'this you have procur'd our 'Family the favour of God, 'whom I heartily pray to conti-'nue it, and more and more in-'creaſe his Bleſſings upon you, 'and proſper all your ways. To which diſcourſe the Lady her Mother made this reply: 'Dear Child, theſe Inſtructions 'and edifying words you now 'utter, I apply as ſo many Checks 'and Reproaches to my ſelf, 'for my not having perform'd 'my Duty in all reſpects, as I 'ought to have done. I pray 'God give me grace to do bet-'ter for the future, according
1 Cor. 3.6. 'to my Calling; and as *it is in vain that* Paul *plants, and* Apollos *waters, except God give the increaſe*; ſo I beſeech him to

'pre-

'prevent and bleſs my endea-
'vours with his Divine Grace,
'and Heavenly Benediction.

THE reſt of that day, and part of the following night alſo, were ſpent in like Converſations. But towards the morning the Patient took ſome little reſt; and as ſhe awaked, asked what a Clock it was. To which they anſwering, that it was upon the ſtroke of three, ſhe cry'd out, 'O my God! 'ſhall the Sun ſhine once more 'upon my Sufferings? Lord, 'thou couldſt, if it were thy 'pleaſure, make this the Dawning of the Day of my Deliverance and Eternal Sabbath; 'and then would I ſay with a 'holy tranſport of mind, *Behold, now is the accepted time; behold, now is the day of Salvation.* 2 Cor. 6. 2.

UPON

UPON which the Lady her Mother ſaid, 'I hope every one 'of us ſhall once ſee that Day, 'when we may ſay one to a-

Iſai. 60. 20. 'nother, *Thy Sun ſhall go down no more, for the Lord is an everlaſting Light to thee; and the days of thy mourning are ended.*

'Aye, dear Mother, (anſwered

Heb. 10. 37 ſhe) *Yet a little while, and he that ſhall come will come, and will not tarry.*

Pſal. 119. 24. *Woodf.*

This is the Day which he has made,
Hoſanna's *now beſit our voice;*
Come, let us in our God rejoyce,
And in the Day which he has made
be glad!
That he proſperity may ſend,
And to our troubles put an end.

v. 19. *Old Tranſl.*

Set open unto me the Gates
Of Truth and Righteouſneſs,
That I may enter into them.
The Lord's praiſe to expreſs.

'O

'O Death! thou that bring'ſt 'good tidings, how welcome 'wouldſt thou be to me, by 'caſting me into the Arms of 'my deareſt Friend, who *has loved me before the foundation of the World!*

THIS day ſhe was viſited again by one of her She-Friends, who being come to her Bed-ſide, expreſs'd an extream ſorrow to ſee her in this Condition, and with that gave her her hand, which the Patient ſqueezing in hers, reply'd to her, 'O my Dear, did you but 'know the Divine Conſolati-'ons my God has beſtow'd up-'on me, and how happy I am, 'you would confeſs with me, 'that I ſhould have been miſe-'rable, without this his gracious 'Viſitation.

AFTER

AFTER this, she had about an hour's sleep, out of which being awaked, she said,

Jam. 4. 14. *What is our Life?* Truly, *it is even a vapour that appears for a little time, and then vanishes*

Psal. 90. 12. *away.* Therefore, *O Lord, teach us so to number our days, as that we may apply our hearts to Wis-*

Psal. 8. 4. *dom. What is man, that thou art mindful of him; and the Son of Man, that thou visitest*

Psal. 146. 4. *him? When his breath goes forth, he returns to his Earth.*

2 Cor. 5. 1. But *we know, that if our earthly house of this Tabernacle were dissolv'd, we have a Building of God, an House not made with hands, eternal in the Heavens.*

Hag. 2. 9. And *the glory of this latter House shall be greater than that of the*

2 Cor. 4. 18. *former. For the things which are seen, are temporal; but the things which are not seen, are eternal.*

THEN

THEN ſhe ſaid, 'Pray let 'my Chaplain be call'd in, that 'he may comfort me. O the 'comforts of the Holy Ghoſt 'are the refreſhment of my 'Soul. *LORD, how ſweet are thy words to my taſte, yea ſweeter than honey to my mouth!* Pſal. 119. 103.

When the Chaplain was come in, ſhe ſaid to him, 'Come, Sir, *Let us go boldly unto the Throne of Grace, that we may obtain mercy, and find grace to help in time of need.* Whereupon he anſwering, 'Why don't you 'ſay, [Let us go and implore 'for Mercy] rather than ſay, '(as with confidence you do) *Let us go, that we may obtain mercy*; She reply'd, 'Sir, it is 'becauſe I find a Redeemer 'there, who has *bought me with a price*, and ſaid, *Him that comes to me, I will in no wiſe caſt out*; 'and I am perſwaded, *He is* Heb. 4. 16. 1 Cor. 6. 20. Joh. 6. 37. 1 Joh. 1. 9.

faithful and juſt, to keep his promiſe. 'Aye, Madam (anſwered the Chaplain) this Pro-'miſe he has made to your Con-'trition, Repentance, and 'Faith.

DURING this whole day (which was Wedneſday) ſhe ſpake many other admirable things, that could not, all of them, be remember'd. One would have thought by ſeeing her, that her Soul was ſet looſe from the Body. She had quite forgot the Earth, and all Ties and Relations here; her onely thoughts being now to unite her ſelf with her God by Meditation, till ſhe might be more perfectly united to him in Heaven.

ABOUT Evening ſhe felt a great drought in her Throat, and was very thirſty; yet they durſt not give her any thing, by

by reaſon her Stomach could not bear ſo much as one drop of fair Water, without bringing of it up, and that with a vehement Cough, accompani'd with a ſtoppage and ſhortneſs of breath; they therefore onely call'd for an Epitheme, to allay her great palpitation of heart. But ſhe little regarding the Relief they were willing to give her Body, cry'd out on a ſudden, 'LORD 'JESUS! thou my Heavenly Phyſician, apply the Me'rits of thy precious Bloud to 'me; for that alone can infallibly heal my Soul.

IMMEDIATELY after this, ſhe fell into moſt cruel Agonies, which made her take very little reſt all that night: But yet ſhe continu'd to comfort her ſelf in God; ſeeking no-where elſe, but in his Word,

for a Remedy to all her griefs. And in theſe circumſtances ſhe often cry'd, *Speak, O Lord, for thy ſervant hears.* 'Speak thou, 'O my God, to the Soul of thy 'poor Hand-maid.

1 Sam. 3. 10.

WHICH having ſaid, ſhe asked a Gentleman that was opening the Windows of her Chamber, what time of the day it was; he anſwer'd, It was almoſt day-light; adding, 'Ma-'dam, why do you ask me 'this Queſtion? Have you a 'mind to do as *David* did, and 'riſe by break of day to praiſe 'God? No, Sir, (reply'd ſhe) 'I can't do that; but I will 'continually bleſs and magnifie 'him upon this my *Bed of Languiſhing.*

Early,

Early, my God, before 'tis light, Pſal. 63. Woodſ.
And all the Stars are up, but that
which makes the day,
Whilſt Heav'n alone with flames
is bright,
And all below is hurl'd in ſable
veil of night,
Which they can neither draw
nor take away;
Early I'll worſhip, and one glance
from thee,
E're 'tis with others day, ſhall
make it noon with me.

And as this dry and thirſty Land,
Where the ground, ready to expire
for want of Rain,
Gaping, and out of breath does
ſtand,
And ſhews its very bowels ſhrivled
like its ſand;
And having drunk, gapes for
more drink again:

The Wilderneſs and I in this agree;
For as that thirſts for Rain, ſo,
Lord, I thirſt for thee.

I thirſt thy glorious Power to ſee,
As I have ſeen it in thy Temple heretofore;
When raviſh'd with thy love to me,
To die I was content, could I but ſo love thee;
And ſo to die, this Life would chuſe no more:
Thoſe thoughts ſo high my fainting Spirit do raiſe,
That through my lips they force their voice in Songs of praiſe.

For this I'll bleſs thee, and on high,
To thy Great Name ſend up my praiſes whilſt I live;
For ſince at preſent I enjoy
A mind content, it ſhall prepare for more ſupply,
Though thou at preſent onely that doſt give;
E'en that ſhall bring my famiſh'd Soul more good,
Than what my body had from moſt delicious food.

Marrow and fatneſs it ſhall be,
And all the ſolid meats which pleaſe and feed the ſtrong;
For I ſhall come at laſt to thee,
Who art the bleſſed End of all felicity,
And the beſt ſubject of my humble Song;

And on my Bed when I revolve thy might,
My Praiſes ſhall, inſtead of Watches, part the night.

ABOUT four of the Clock her Illneſs ſo increas'd upon her, that ſhe felt moſt intolerable pains; which was perceiv'd both by the ſharp Shreeks and lamentable Cries ſhe from time to time put forth, and by the violent Convulſion-fits ſhe ſuffer'd, that diſtorted her Arms, and bent her Body double. But for all this, her mind was ſtill the ſame, and loſt nothing of its ſtrength and freedom.

IN one of theſe Fits ſhe did cry to God, 'Lord, have mercy 'on me. *Let this Cup paſs from me: Nevertheleſs, not as I will, but as thou wilt.* In another Fit (which one would have thought would have thrown her out of her

Mat. 26. 39.

her Bed, ſo vehemently it toſs'd her Body) ſhe cry'd out, 'Thunder, lightning, bruiſe, break 'to pieces, and do what thou 'wilt with this poor Body; yet 'will I ſtill love thee, O my 'God! Yea, I will always bleſs 'thee, for thy wondrous Love 'and Mercy to me.

AT another time, as ſhe felt a Fit a coming again upon her, ſaid, 'Verily, *Thine arrows have wounded me* already; Yet, O 'my God, though thou ſhouldſt 'multiply thy Plagues upon me 'to infinity, yet would that but 'the more increaſe my love to-'wards thee.

Hear me, O Lord, for thy loving kindneſs is good; turn unto me according to the multitude of thy tender mercies. And hide not thy face from thy ſervant, for I am in trouble; hear me ſpeedily. Draw nigh unto my ſoul. And Pſal. 69. 16. v. 17. v. 18.

Rev.22.20. *thou, LORD JESU, come; yea, come quickly.*

Psal.142.7. Sand. *My soul out of this Prison bring, That I may praise thee, O my King.*

'I most humbly beseech thee, 'O Lord, mitigate and allay my 'pains, and speedily place me Luk.22.42 'with thee. *Nevertheless, not my will, but thine be done.* Then she looking on the Lady her Mother, said to her, 'Dear Mo-'ther, I now suffer the cruel 'wounds and pangs of Death.

AGAIN, at another time, when her violent pains seized her, she cry'd out, 'Pray to 'God for me, my dear Friends; 'pray assist me: I am quite 'spent. I am now a drinking 'the very dregs of the Cup of 'Affliction. Upon which the Chaplain said to her, 'Madam,

'God

'God deals now with you, as he 'did once with his only begotten 'Son, with whom he never was 'more pleaſed, than when he lay 'under his deepeſt ſufferings. 'O (anſwered ſhe) I do wholly 'ſubmit my ſelf to God's will. *For when I am weak, then am I ſtrong. I can do all things through Chriſt who ſtrengthens me.* 2 Cor. 12. 10. Phil. 4. 13.

NOW the Fits returning very thick upon her, ſhe cry'd to God, 'O my good Lord! 'How much do I ſuffer! But 'it is thy will, and it is mine too. 'Grant I may *ſuffer patiently*; *for that it is acceptable with thee.* 1 Pet. 2. 20. 'And I beſeech thee, O Lord, *ſet a watch before my mouth, and keep the door of my lips*, that I 'may not ſpeak unadviſedly with 'my tongue, or murmur againſt 'thee. For it is my earneſt de- 'ſire, always to bleſs and love 'thee, O my God. Pſal. 141. 3.

AFTER

AFTER a little pauſe, ſhe turning to the Company, ſaid to them, 'I pray God ſhorten 'your Agonies, when any of 'you ſhall arrive at your latter 'End. And then again ſhe called upon God, in theſe words of *David*:

Pſal. 57. 1. *Woodſ.* *O thou, on whom my ſoul for help relies,*
Let my diſtreſs find pity in thine Eyes.

Pſal. 56. 1. *Mercy, my God, on me thy mercy ſhew,*
And if thy pleaſure does, my need ſays now.

Pſal. 116. 3. *The ſorrows of death compaſs me round about, and the pains of Hell have got hold upon me. I find trouble and heavineſs: Hide not thy ſelf from me in the needful time of my diſtreſs.*

Hearken

Hearken unto me, anſwer me, and haſte thee to help me. O my God! *I ſpread my complaint, and make my trouble known unto thee.* 'Have mercy, Lord, on thy 'poor Hand-maid. *My heart fails, and my ſoul faints within me.* All theſe Paſſages ſhe rehears'd at ſeveral times, in the midſt of her terrible pains: for ſhe had not now breath to ſpeak for a long time together.

AFTER this, ſhe ſate up in her Bed, and with a tone that would have made one think ſhe was not the ſame perſon, cry'd out,

Why art thou troubled, ſoul, and and reſtleſs grown,
As if forgotten through deſpair,
As if thy God had left his care,
And lower, than indeed thou art, caſt down? Pſal. 42. 11. *Woodſ.*

Truſt

Trust in him still, for thou his
Name shalt praise;
And whom his absence has depress'd,
his sighs shall raise.

Then the Lady her Mother saying to her, *Like as a Father pities his Children, so the Lord pities them that fear him.* 'Aye, 'dear Mother, (answer'd she) 'your love is nothing in com- 'parison of that my Saviour has 'for me. I know my God 'loves me: He speaks to his 'Hand-maid according to her 'heart, and heaps his mercies 'upon me. Onely, *lest I should be exalted above measure, he has put this thorn in my flesh.*

Psal. 103. 13.

2 Cor. 12. 7.

WHENEVER she had any intervals from pain, she sate up in her Bed, praising God for the relief and ease he gave her, saying, 'I will ever bless 'and love thee, O my good 'God.

'God. And when her grief return'd, ſhe held her ſides with her hands, and excited her ſelf to patience, with theſe words: ['Courage, my Soul, ſtill bleſs 'thy God; Courage, my Soul, 'ſtill love thy God.] *For the ſufferings of this preſent World, are not worthy to be compar'd with the glory which ſhall be revealed in us:* 'Though indeed my pain is very grievous. Rom. 8. 18.

And grief to th' Earth my ſoul ſo low does bend,
That ſcarce in ſighs I can to Heav'n aſcend;
Conſum'd with care my ſoul and life decay,
And in my waſted fleſh unwillingly do ſtay. Pſal. 31. 10. *Woodſ.*

Now her violent pains returning upon her, ſhe cry'd out again, [I am quite ſpent.]

Pſal. 39. 13. Sand. *O let me gather ſtrength, before I paſs away, and be no more.*

'O my God, thy Correction 'is very ſevere; yet will I kiſs 'the Rod wherewith thou cha- 'ſtiſeſt me.

Whereupon the Chaplain ſaid Heb. 12. 8. to her, *If you were without cha- ſtiſement, then were you a Ba- ſtard, and not a true born Child:* v. 6. for you know, *Whom the Lord loves, he chaſtens, and ſcourges e- very Child* he receives. To which ſhe anſwer'd, 'Tis true, 'Sir, I am well perſwaded of 'what you ſay: Why? My Sa- 'viour has ſuffer'd for me; and *if I ſuffer with him, I ſhall reign with him alſo.* 'He had Vine- 'gar and Gall given him to 'drink, and was wounded to 'the very heart for me. Lord! 'cover me with thy Merits; 'impute

'impute thy Righteouſneſs to 'me, and let thoſe cruel pains 'thou enduredſt upon the Croſs 'for me, make me forget my 'own. As they gave her a little Wine to refreſh her, ſhe took the Glaſs, and ſaid, 'The 'hour is coming when *I ſhall drink it new in my Father's Kingdom.* Mat. 26. 29

IMMEDIATELY after this, her pains ſeizing her again, ſhe cry'd, *All thy Waves and thy Billows are gone over me.* Which the Chaplain hearing, ſaid to her, 'But, *Madam*, you 'don't add, that the Waves of 'his Mercy, and the Billows of 'his Grace have over-whelmed 'you alſo. Aye, (reply'd ſhe) 'tis 'very true, the Grace and Mer-'cies of my God, are greater 'than all the Miſeries I under-'go. Do you think (continu'd the Chaplain, who heard her Pſal. 42. 7.

ſtill

ſtill groan and complain of her being overborn with anguiſh) 'your Heavenly Father is angry with you, and will let you 'ſink under this temptation?' No (anſwered ſhe, ſitting up in her Bed) 'No, Sir; I
Rom. 8. 37. 'know that *in all theſe things I am more than Conquerour through Him that loved me:* and that 'as my miſeries and troubles a-'bound, ſo his Grace and Com-'forts abound much more. If 'the Daughter of *Sion* cries to
Lam. 1. 12. 'them that paſs by, *Behold and ſee whether there be any ſorrow like unto my ſorrow!* 'Yet I 'will add [Come and ſee whe-'ther ever any joy were like 'unto my joy.] But O how 'much ſorrow and ſolace meet 'together! Thou, O my ſweet
Joh. 16. 20. 'Saviour, haſt ſaid, *Your ſorrow ſhall be turned into joy.*

Here

Here the Chaplain ſaying to her, 'Now, Madam, you 'experience what St. *Paul* af- 'firms, That *though our outward man decay, yet the inward man is renew'd day by day*; ſhe anſwer'd in the words of the *Pſalmiſt*: 2 Cor. 4. 16.

On God's Almighty Word will I depend,
On God I'll truſt, who certain help will ſend. Pſal. 56. 4. *Woodſ.*

Come let us ſing unto the Lord,
And all his deeds with thankfulneſs record.
Unto our God, come let us ſing,
And to his Courts with ſhouts our preſents bring!
He is our God, to Him our Verſe we'll raiſe,
And he who heard our Prayers ſhall now attend our praiſe. Pſal. 95. 1.

AT

AT the ſame time ſhe alſo rehearſed the greateſt part of the LXII Pſalm, and often repeated
Pſal. 62. 1. theſe words: *Truly, my ſoul waits upon God; from him comes my ſalvation:* adding, 'Where in-'deed reſts this ſalvation of 'mine, but in him, *whoſe pre-*
Pſal. 34. 5. *ſence is the fulneſs of joy? They looked unto him and were lighten'd, and their faces were not aſham'd.*

AFTER which, ſhe fell into a little ſlumber, and then putting her hand out of her Bed, ſaid,

Pſal. 18. 45. Old Tranſl. *O bleſſed be the living Lord,*
Moſt worthy of all praiſe,
That is my Rock and ſaving health,
Praiſed be He always.

And to that added ſeveral other Verſes of the ſame Pſalm, and alſo of the XXXV, and other Pſalms;

Pſalms; picking out ſuch places as were moſt pathetical and pertinent to her condition, and more particularly inſiſted upon thoſe that expreſs'd a true and thorough repentance, thereby to move God to be more favourable to her. Every word of theſe Divine Hymns, was a Sacred Balm for her, which ſhe apply'd to her Wounds with ſuch ſucceſs, that ſhe preſently found her grief give way to the virtue of it. And what is more to be wondred at, is, that the violence of her pains had not almoſt alter'd her at all; but ſhe look'd as fair as ever. Her Eyes were brisk and lively; her Countenance gay, and her Speech ſtrong: yet did ſhe not think her ſelf to be in this condition, when obſerving them, who were about her, to look upon her with mournful Aſpects, ſhe ſaid to them, 'I

'ſup-

'ſuppoſe I fright you. Pray, 'reach me a Glaſs, that I may 'ſee how I look. Which being brought her, and ſhe having view'd her ſelf in it, ſaid, 'God 'be thanked, yet I look very 'chearful: And then in a kind of contempt ſtriking the Glaſs with her hand, bad them have it away.

THE Lady her Mother deſiring nothing more than an opportunity to give this dear Daughter of hers ſome Token of her Tenderneſs, and let her ſee, that ſhe was very far from affrighting her, as ſhe ſuppos'd, did offer to kiſs her. But the Patient withdrawing her ſelf, and ſeeming to be as much ſcandalized at it, as if her Mother had been going to commit Idolatry, ſaid to her, 'Ah, Mother, 'what d'ye do? Sure you forget 'your ſelf. And turning to the other

other ſide of the Bed, where the Chaplain ſtood, ſaid to him, 'Is 'this not a cruel thing? I am 'got looſe from the World, and 'my Mother would tye me to 'it again!

A little while after this, ſhe alſo perceiv'd that her Siſter the Lady *De Ponthue*, with whom ſhe had ever liv'd in perfect love and union, look'd upon her with a very compaſſionate look; but without being in the leaſt mov'd or concern'd at it. And now finding none of thoſe kind and tender motions, which her great love to her Siſter had formerly inſpir'd her with, ſhe ſaid to her, 'Pray, dear Siſter, forbear; you 'are no more to me now, than 'another.

ABOUT ſeven a clock in the Evening, the doors of her Chamber being ſet open, ſhe ſaid to Monſieur *de la Colombrie*, 'Sir,

'Sir, that is the place (pointing with her hand to the Chappel, in which were the Tombs of her Anceſtors) 'where this my Bo-'dy is very ſuddenly to be laid 'up, till the Day of the Reſur-'rection of the Juſt. Upon which, he taking occaſion of asking her, whether ſhe had any Commands to lay upon him; 'No, Sir, (reply'd ſhe) my 'thoughts are no more employ'd 'about things here below, now 'my Soul is rais'd up to Heaven 'already; and if ſhe ſtill animates 'this Body, it is but to give con-'tinual praiſe to my God. And thus perſiſting to turn all her diſcourſe to the concerns of Salvation, ſhe went on, and ſaid, 'I 'have overcome all the fears of 'ſin; I ſhall alſo conquer all my 'pains, though they be never ſo 'great: Yea, *I ſhall be more than Conqueror through* JESUS CHRIST,

CHRIST, who has ſtrengthen'd me. 'O how worthy is this 'Combat of my Courage!

WITH theſe and the like Expreſſions, ſhe either took out of the Scripture, or receiv'd more immediately from the Holy Ghoſt, ſhe was entertaining her ſelf and the Company; and would frequently ſay, 'I ſhall 'be ſhelter'd from the wrath of 'God; and often repeated theſe Ejaculations: 'O my God, I will 'ever love thee; I will ever bleſs 'thee! And thou, my Soul, be 'of good chear. *Not my will, Lord, but thine, be done. Come, Lord JESU; yea, come quickly.*

THESE were the words ſhe us'd in her Complaints, and with which ſhe appeas'd her grief. But for haſty and murmuring words, there fell not one from her mouth. And as ſome body was

once speaking to her of the temptations of the Devil, and his great Warrings against the Faithful, at all times, especially when they were at the point of death, she cry'd out, 'Tush, I
2 King. 6. 16. 'fear him not. *They that be with me, are more than they that*
Joh. 14 30. *be against me. The Prince of this World has nothing in me.* 'The 'Prince of Darkness cannot pre-
Rom. 5. 1. 'vail against me. *For being justified by Faith, I have peace with God, through our Lord Jesus Christ:* And *there is no condemnation to them, which are in Him.*

AS it drew towards Midnight, she fell into a little slumber; and her Friends, that were continually with her, were glad of this opportunity they had to take a little repose also: for as they had watch'd, suffer'd, and pray'd, so they were willing likewise

likewiſe to take ſome reſt, with her. The Lady her Mother, who had laid her ſelf down upon the ſide of her Bed, heard her about an hour before daylight, often repeat theſe words: 'Mercy, Lord, Mercy. *Come LORD JESU, come quickly:*' And ſhe obſerv'd, that her Daughter's cries did not expreſs any grief now, but a great deal of joy, which ſhe took notice of to others. It was now *Friday*-morning, when the Lady her Mother ſeeing her enjoy a greater tranquillity, than ſhe had ſince the preceding *Wedneſday* at night, and that ſhe look'd very chearfully, ſaid to her, 'Dear Child, the Lord will 'ſuddenly put an end to our 'troubles. Wait for thy God 'with patience. Whereupon this young Virgin raiſing her ſelf in her Bed, and with a ſerene plea-

ſant countenance, looking upon my Lady, ſaid to her, 'Dear 'Mother, I ſhall not die: Death 'is but a paſſage to a more con- 'ſtant happy Life. *This my* Joh. 11. 4. *ſickneſs is not unto death, but for* Luk. 15. 6. *the glory of God. Come and re-joyce with me. JESUS CHRIST has found me, who was a loſt Sheep; me, who was* v. 9. *the loſt Piece.* Then a little while after this, ſhe with a loud voice cry'd out, as one coming out of a deep Meditation: Luk. 23. 31. *For if theſe things be done in the green tree, what ſhall be done in the dry?*

WHICH having ſaid, ſhe now ſpoke no more to any body; onely ſhe once cried out, 'O how much ſorrow and 'joy, how much grief and com- 'fort do meet together in me! and then lay down, and fell into a ſlumber. In which ſhe had

had not long continu'd, but the Pangs of Death came upon her; ſhe had vehement riſings at her Stomach; her Countenance was fallen; ſweat proceeded from her Body in abundance; the Ratling in her Throat increaſed; and her Eyes grew dim and were diſtorted. And being in this condition, one of her Acquaintance, by name Madam *Herault*, touch'd her arm, thinking ſhe was a departing: But ſhe recover'd of this Fit; and theſe Agonies being ſomewhat over, her Eyes reaſſumed the ſame briskneſs and livelineſs as before; ſhe rubbing them with both her hands, to diſperſe the Clouds that had begun already to cover them. Her Countenance alſo was reſtored to its former gaity and chearfulneſs; and ſhe was heard to make a Melody, in ſinging the

Patr. *How beauteous is the place where thou*
Thy preſence, Lord, doſt grant!
O how I long t'approach thy Courts,
Impatient of reſtraint!

And ſo on.

THIS was a great ſurprize to many of them that were there; and yet, that was not all: For after ſhe had took a little breath, and ſlumber'd (as before) a very little while, ſhe ſtirr'd up her ſelf anew, and began to ſing the LXXXXII Pſalm.

Patr. *O what a pleaſant task it is,*
To praiſe the Lord above;
Morning and Evening to proclaim
His faithfulneſs and love.

THUS

THUS far onely ſhe went, tuning it to the Treble of *Claudin*, with all the Ornaments and Graces that could be: And then falling again into the like ſlumber, ſhe remain'd in it as long as the firſt time; after which, ſhe tun'd the LXXX Pſalm, whereof ſhe ſang theſe following Verſes onely.

Thou Shepherd of thy ISRAEL, Sandys.
That, Flock-like, leadeſt Joſeph's
Race;
Who 'twixt the Cherubims doſt
dwell,
O hear! ſhew thy inlightning
Face:
Exalt thy ſaving power before
Manaſſeh, Ephraim, Benjamin:
O from Captivity reſtore!
And let thy beams upon us ſhine.

Great God of Battel, wilt thou ſtill
Be angry, and our Prayers deſpiſe?
Bread, ſteep'd in tears, our ſtomachs fill;
We drink the Rivers of our Eyes.
Our ſcoffing Neighbours fall at ſtrife
Among themſelves to ſhare our Right:
Great God, reſtore the dead to life;
And comfort by thy quickning Light.

AFTERWARDS being ſeized the fourth time with the Pangs of Death, ſhe ſo remain'd for the ſpace of four hours; and then being come to her ſelf again, ſhe ſang this Stanza.

Into

Into thy hands, Lord, I commit
My Spirit, which is thy due;
For why, thou haſt redeemed it,
O Lord, my God moſt true!

Pſal. 31. 5. *Old Tranſl.*

THE Lady her Mother hearing her ſing with ſo much ſtrength, ſaid to her, 'My 'dear Child, ſince I have by 'God's Grace, put the firſt 'word into thy mouth, where-'with thou haſt prais'd Him, 'let me put in the laſt alſo I 'ſhall ever hear thee ſpeak in 'this World: And ſo ſhe re-'hearſed theſe Verſes.

God, who my kind Preſerver is,
I will for ever bleſs;
My tongue and lips ſhall be em-
ploy'd
His Goodneſs to confeſs.

Pſal. 34. 1. *Patrick.*

Which the Patient ſang with a ſtrong voice; her Eyes being open, and her looks ſmiling all the while. Then her agonizing fit coming again upon her, and the Lady her Mother not being able to ſee her expire, bad her farewel, with a moſt wonderful ſtrength of mind: 'Adieu (ſaid ſhe) dear Daugh-
2 Sam. 12. 23. 'ter, adieu; *I ſhall go to thee, but thou ſhalt not return to me.* 'We ſhall ſee one another a-'gain in that Bleſſed Day of the 'Reſurrection of the Juſt. And thereupon ſhe withdrew, and went and lay down upon her own Bed, till her dying Daughter had given up her Soul into the hands of her Heavenly Father. But above three hours after this, the Chaplain, Monſieur *De Malnoe*, being deſirous to ſee whether ſhe had any ſenſe left

left in her, took her by the hand, ſhook her arm, and called to her to clinch his hand, if ſhe heard ſtill, and with that, prickt her with a Straw; but ſhe gave no ſign of life. But as he was going out of the Room, her Body was re-animated on a ſudden; and ſitting up again in her Bed, ſhe ſang the ſecond time.

Into thy hands, Lord, I commit
My Spirit, which is thy due;
For why, thou haſt redeemed it,
O Lord, my God moſt true!

THEN he drew near again, and laying his Ear to her mouth, heard her ſay to God, *Lord, now letteſt thou thy ſervant depart in peace, according to thy Word. For mine eyes have ſeen thy Salvation.* Which having utter'd, ſhe, without ſtirring in the leaſt, breath'd forth three

Luk. 2. 29.

v. 30.

three Sighs, and ſo gave up the Ghoſt; there being ſeen at the ſame time, both in her Countenance and Eyes (which remain'd half open) a ſignal impreſſion of Joy, that ſhew'd her Soul had a taſte of the Celeſtial Bliſs, even before the Bonds, wherewith it was ty'd to the Body, were wholly diſſolv'd.

THE END.

Here

Here follows the

PRAYER

Taken out of

Monſ. *Drelincourt*'s

COMFORTS

Againſt the

Terrours of Death,

Which is mention'd in the 55th Page of this Book.

O *GOD of all Fleſh,* and *Father of our Spirits*, I know that *any Death*

Death of thy Beloved Ones, is precious in thy ſight; and that whatſoever mine may be, thou wilt take care of my *Salvation.* I *weighing* every thing in *the Balance of the Sanctuary*, do find it very little imports me, whether my Life be taken away by a Diſeaſe, or forc'd from me by Violence, provided my *Soul* enter into thy *Glory*, and be made *Partaker* of thoſe *unutterable Felicities* that are with thee. To me it muſt be all one, whether my *Lamp* go out of it ſelf, or be blown out by any contrary wind;

ſo

ſo it be but kindled again at the *Beams* of the *Sun of Righteouſneſs*, and ſhine in the higheſt Heavens for evermore. Whatſoever Death I die, I ſhall be happy, provided I *die in the Lord*, and enter into that *Eternal Reſt from all my Labours*. O Lord, thou knoweſt all thy works from everlaſting. Thou, with one glance, diſcovereſt the deepeſt Abyſs, and ſeeſt to the very bottom of Eternity. As thou haſt preciſely appointed the *Hour of Death*, ſo haſt thou been pleas'd alſo to determine the manner of it. O

Great

Great and Living God! it is my Duty wholly to acquieſce in thy Adorable Providence, and abſolutely ſubmit my ſelf to thy wiſe Decrees. But, O my God, my Heavenly Father! if thou wilt vouchſafe me (*who am but duſt and aſhes*) the liberty of ſpeaking to thee, and permit thy Child to pour [his / her] heart's deſire into thy *Fatherly Boſom*, I do, with all the powers of my Soul, humbly beſeech thee to grant me this favour, that I may *know my End*, and not be (like *Job*'s Children) ſurpriz'd by a ſudden Death: But, O Lord,

Lord, be thou pleas'd to give me notice of my diſſolution, as thou didſt to thy Servant *Hezekiah*. I do not ſue for years, but ſome few days; or at leaſt, a few hours Warning. I beg of thee, that my Mind may never be diſturb'd by any malignant Vapours, or affrighted with any falſe Repreſentations or *Deluſions* of the *Devil*; but that I may end my Days with all quietneſs and tranquillity: That I may always have the free uſe of my Senſes, my Reaſon, and Underſtanding, and above all, the Light

Light of thy Grace, that ſo, I may glorifie thy Holy Name, and edifie my Neighbours, to my very laſt breath. Finally, that my Soul may not be ſnatch'd away by any ſort of violence, but that I may freely commend it into thy Fatherly Hands. *Amen.*

FINIS.

BOOKS
SOLD
By *John Lawrence*,
AT
The Angel in the *Poultrey*,
Over againſt the *Compter*.

AN Account of the Imperial Proceedings againſt the *Turks*; with an exact Diary of the Siege of *New Heuſel*, and its Taking: As alſo a Relation of all the Noted Performances of the Imperialiſts in all Parts, from the beginning of this Summer's Campagne, till the 27th of *Auguſt*.

Auguſt. As it was taken by Mr. *Traveſtin*, an Engliſh Gentleman, who was all the while Reſident in the Army at *New Heuſel*, and now in the Imperial Army, and by him ſent, by way of Letter, to a Perſon of Honour of this Kingdom; with an exact Map of the Town, and the Works of the Beſiegers. In *Quarto.*

The Merchant-Royal: A Sermon preached at *White-hall* before the King's Majeſty, at the Nuptials of an Honourable Lord and his Lady. In *Quarto.*

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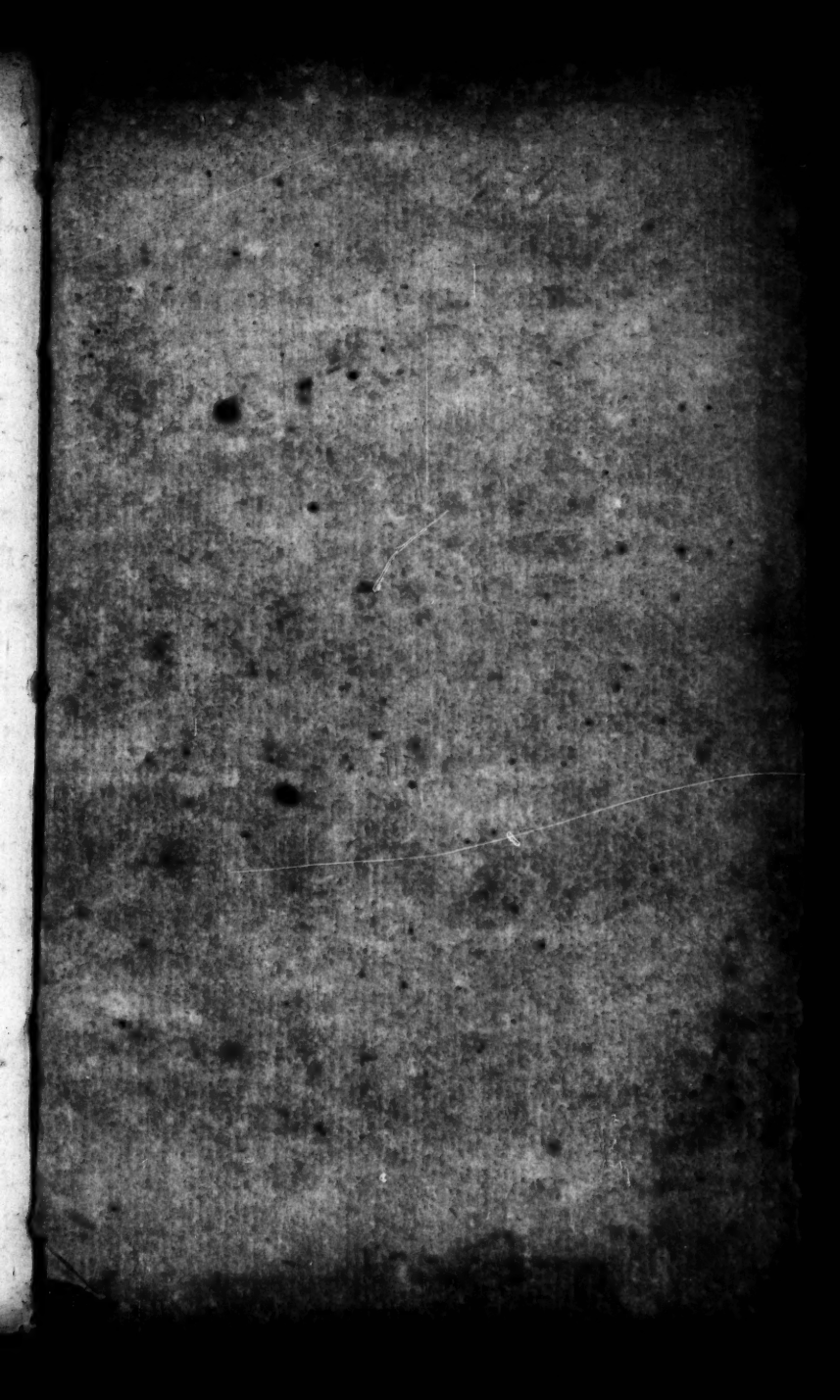
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